

# THE SCOTT COUNTY NEWSBOY.

VOL. VII.

BENTON, MISSOURI, JUNE 9, 1894.

NO. 20.

## KELLY'S NAVY.

It Passes Commerce and a Contingent Lands There.

NOT A BAND OF RUFFIANS.

The "General" interviewed by a Newsboy Reporter.

Tuesday forenoon the people of Commerce were all agog over the approach of Kelly's division of Coxey's army. The contingent had landed at Cape Girardeau the evening previous, and the Commerce people concluded that it would be their turn next. A meeting of the citizens was held and temporary organization effected, so that they would be able to protect themselves in case the Coxeyites should undertake to take the town.

At 11:30 o'clock a telegram was received stating that the navy was leaving the Cape. Sheriff Tanner was telegraphed for and at 1 o'clock arrived, backed up by the editor of the Newsboy, both "armed to the teeth."

Soon it was reported that the fleet was in sight and the crowd rushed to the bluffs to see it. Sure enough the river just below Thebes was filled with boats of various descriptions, sails set and colors flying. The strong north wind was favorable to them, and they were coming rapidly. Beneath the bluffs a stranger was noticed signalling to them. Observations through spy-glasses disclosed that they were pulling for the shore and were evidently about to land. This some of them did, while others went on.

The boats being moored, a foraging party was sent out, and men with baskets could be seen all over town—and every woman who had a husband wanted him right at home.

Somewhat to the surprise of the Commerce people, the entire party was quiet and well behaved. They did not have the appearance of professional tramps, as described by the daily papers, but were strong, able-bodied men, and had every appearance of being laborers. With the exception of a few, they were fairly well dressed, and if there were any patches on their clothes, we failed to notice them. The public mind is prejudiced against these people through the metropolitan press, but anyone with an unprejudiced mind who witnessed their general conduct and appearance Tuesday will agree with us that these men have some other object in view than bumming their grub.

Their boats are rudely constructed crafts, about 16x40 feet in dimensions, and were decorated on the sides with such advertisements as "Chew Horse Shoe Tobacco," etc. They were not covered and the occupants are compelled to take the sunshine or the rain without protection. They say it is protection they are going to Washington for, and they do not expect any this side of there. It was claimed that the army numbered 1,200, but 800 is probably nearer the mark. On one of the boats was a band of musicians, who treated the Commerce people to a serenade as they sailed past.

Gen. Kelly came ashore and attracted considerable attention. He is rather a small man, of slender build, and was ordinarily dressed. Under his arm he carried a horn with which to call his men together when necessary. He seems to have them under good control and they seem to have the utmost respect for him. If these men were an organized band of tramps, as the daily papers claim, neither Gen. Kelly nor anyone else could keep them under control. They have discipline, and we doubt if as large a number of our own citizens could go to Commerce or elsewhere and behave as well.

"Do you allow newspaper men to interview you?" asked a Newsboy reporter, as the General was making preparations to leave.

"I should not," replied Kelly with a significant smile. "The newspapers have done us great injustice by misrepresenting us as worthless tramps beating our way through the country. You may watch the conduct of my men and judge for yourself."

"When do you expect to reach Washington?"

"About the 30th of June."

"How will you go from Cairo?"

"We have made arrangements with a tug to tow us up the Ohio as far as we can go. We will all get in a barge. The tug charges us \$30 a day. There are about forty or fifty thousand of us on the road, and we all expect to meet in Washington on the Fourth of July."

"Have the different armies any particular object in meeting there on the Fourth?"

"Yes, the Fourth of July is our so-

called Independence Day, and we want to show those fellows up there what a multitude of people there are in this country who are dependant rather than independent."

"You lost some of your men just below St. Louis, didn't you?"

"Yes, when we struck the eddy near Jefferson Barracks one boat was dashed against the government works and sank. Two men were certainly drowned and four or five are missing—but they might have strayed off. It was quite a lively struggle for the men until a government tug came to their rescue."

"Do you pick up many recruits as you go along?"

"Oh, yes. We took on over 200 at St. Louis and refused at least 1,000 bums. We do not take men who want to go along, just to get something to eat. I am a pretty good judge of human nature and consider myself capable of distinguishing a laboring man from a tramp. We have no room for the professional tramp."

"Do you ever have any trouble in controlling your men?"

"None at all. Our army consists of thirty companies, each having its officers. I never give any orders except to land or to move on. If my army were composed of bums, as the papers represent, it would be impossible for me to do anything with them. Upon joining the army each member takes an obligation to obey the rules, and when one violates them he is rejected and can go no farther."

Here the General excused himself, gave the men some instructions and sailed for Cairo. By night all had left save about a hundred. These remained over night. Some of them gave a sparring exhibition in Lynch & Gaither's store and next morning at the city hall, where an admission fee of ten cents was charged. In this way they obtained about five dollars. Miss Hootan, Kelly's type writer, did not come ashore. She and "Major" Sutcliffe had tried vainly to get a marriage license at Grand Tower and Cape Girardeau. They expect better success at Cairo.

The balance of the army cleared out Wednesday morning, and left with the Commerce people the impression that their visitors had been unfairly treated by the daily papers. Cairo had quarantined against the fleet and when they were within seven miles of the city a tug met them and ordered them not to stop at Cairo. The fleet then landed. States Attorney Butler was on board the tug and requested Kelly to go to Cairo with them and interview the mayor. Gen. Kelly accepted the invitation, but when the mayor heard of Kelly's coming he dispatched another tug with orders to take Kelly back—that he did not want to see him. Kelly was taken back and the army camped above Cairo. If they are not permitted to enter Cairo, they will march across the country to Mound City.

"Don't fail to come to Benton on the Fourth. You get here—Mr. Walker will do the rest."

—Dr. Butler and Miss Francis Steek, Sidney Wade and Miss Luta Gray, Judge Leedy, John Welch and Frank Miller went to Commerce Monday to see the Coxeyites.

—Beach Stubblefield, of Oran, attended the reception of Kelly's army at Commerce.

—It seems that the campaign fights have opened. Quite a sensation was caused Monday morning on account of Circuit Clerk Leftwich assaulting Dr. Freeling with a crutch. However, no damage was done, as the doctor caught the crutch. Mr. Leftwich was much excited, but the doctor seemed perfectly cool.

—Crit. Burton, of Commerce, took a trip to Little River on his bicycle Tuesday.

—Mrs. Dennis Diebold sustained a fall last Monday and broke a leg, besides bruising herself severely. She is doing well under Dr. Butler's care.

—Miss Fannie Anderson, of Commerce, visited relatives in Benton the end of last week.

—Mrs. Susan Gaither, of Commerce, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Leedy this week.

—August George, of St. Louis, is on a visit to his brother-in-law, Wm. Spaulding.

—Reports from the coal fields give one the impression that there is a civil war in progress. Bloodshed is the order of the day.

—Two of Kelly's men got work in Cape Girardeau, and stayed.

—Dr. Freeling says the mill ponds must be filled in, and has notified Mr. Pott to that effect.

## FROM BLODGETT.

J. F. Evans went to Commerce last Tuesday to see the Kelly brigade.

Landon Sherrill returned from Charleston Tuesday, where he has been employed in looking after E. O. Graham Nursery Co's business.

Mrs. J. E. Moye, of Diehlstadt, was called here Monday on account of the death of her father, J. W. Crafton.

Miss Sarah Darnell and Miss Tadie Watkins made a flying trip to Oran Saturday.

Bro. D. J. Leake was up from Diehlstadt Saturday and returned Tuesday.

J. W. Crafton, an old resident and farmer of this place, passed quietly away at 2:25 p. m., June 4th. He was born in Tennessee July 12, 1829, and moved to Scott County and located one mile north of Blodgett in 1865, where he has resided ever since. He was a devoted follower of Christ, having been a true Christian for over thirty years. He was loved and respected by all who knew him, and by his death the community loses a true friend and the bereaved family a loving husband and father. The funeral services were conducted at the M. E. church by Rev. D. J. Leake at 2 o'clock p. m. The funeral was largely attended. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in the hour of their heavy affliction.

## FROM ORAN.

There is no use in falling out with a man about what he believes. Belief is involuntary. Man believes in spite of himself. A man may refuse to hear testimony but after he hears it is impossible to avoid belief of it as either true or false—belief and doubt are both involuntary acts.

Mr. John Revell returned from Fredericktown last Saturday. He says Fredericktown has a big building boom and that everything in that section indicates prosperity.

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## FROM MORLEY.

Mr. Ranney, of Cape Girardeau, visited relatives here last week.

The saloon opened up again last Friday. The boys thought it a long time between drinks, and the town was busier Saturday than for many weeks previous.

The A. O. U. W. at this place expects to give a barbecue the latter part of July.

We notice the arrest of a Prof. James at Springfield, Mo. We hope this is not the Professor who was with us several years ago.

The Morley school directors employed the following teachers for the ensuing school year: Miss Hattie Harrison, Principal; Miss Cora Black, Intermediate; Miss Maggie Cooper, Primary. A better selection could not have been made. All home-talent too.

The Morley Kid nine went to Richwoods last Saturday and crossed bats with Sikeston, sustaining a bad defeat. Too bad—but wait a wee!

Mrs. A. J. Bucklin is somewhat better at this writing and hopes are entertained of her recovery.

The Populists met here last Saturday and nominated a county ticket. Dr. A. J. Gupton was nominated for Representative, and it is said he will have the support of the Republican party of the county. Gosh!

H. Deiters, of Kelson, a former citizen of Morley, visited here last week. We are always glad to see him.

Leslie Harris and Dick Hunter went to Spoketown last Thursday in search of Leslie's stray horses. It was another water haul.

Prof. Buckley, the Spiritualist, was booted out of town by our tough gang, who say he is a fake.

Geo. Tomlinson made a quick trip to Benton the other day. He says his rooster can knock the sex off Mauld S.

Joe Parrot went fishing to Little River Monday, and reports sport good—fighting black gnats.

Mrs. E. B. Howle is on the sick list.

Earles & La Rose are building a coffin room for B. S. Curl between the buildings occupied by H. H. Daugherty.

—Go to Heisserer & Miller for your Binder Twine.

—Last Sunday we had our first taste of Sunday mail in Benton. Sunday evening is rendered somewhat less tiresome by the receipt of the lively and voluminous Sunday papers. Otherwise the change does not effect our people much.

—Young potatoes are coming in and are very palatable—more so than the dose of doctors' stuff you are liable to want after a too heavy participation in the seductive but enervating tubers. Combined with green peas and ice cream they are food for the—arch enemy.

—For a good barbecue dinner, good music, a shady arbor and fine dance platform on the coming Fourth you should go to Benton. Mr. Walker will see that you have a good time.

—Anderson Bros., at Commerce, have just opened a large stock of new Spring Goods, and are in the market to win. See them and save money.

—See the handsome posters for the picnic at Oran on the Fourth. The committee warrants the picnic as handsome as the bills.

—Charley McDonald, the plasterer, painter, paper-hanger and brickman who has made Benton his home since last August, left for St. Louis last Saturday. Mac's ready Irish wit and imperturbable good humor made him quite a favorite in Benton, and we hope he will have good luck wherever he goes.

—In the report of the Republican convention we gave W. H. Hutton as committee man from Commerce township, as we took it from the official report furnished us. Mr. Hutton says it should have been L. P. Clymer. "We told the tale as 'twas told to us."

—We enjoyed a rare musical treat Thursday morning when we caught Mr. Frank Antoine with his daughters, Misses Celia and Jennie, en route from Sikeston to their home in Perryville. We persuaded them to stay an hour and Miss Celia to play the organ and Miss Jennie with the violin. Dr. Butler with the guitar and the editor with the fiddle rendered some lively selections. The young ladies, who are accomplished, all around musicians, also sang "The Bridge" duet in fine style. We hope they will be able to stay about a year the next time they come.

—Gov. Stone has appointed Fred Coffman Circuit Clerk vice John M. Leftwich, resigned.

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## SOUTHEAST NOTES.

The De Soto Facts (Daily) has suspended publication. The fact that a daily paper in a town of that size is a mistake has been demonstrated, and redemanded, but still the boys will bite.

The railroad shops at De Soto are shut down, owing to the coal strike. The number of trains on the line is also reduced to a minimum for the same reason.

Bloomfield wants a creamery. Creameries and curing factories are mighty risky property to all but the manufacturers of the plants.

Bro. Story, of the Hibbard Herald, thinks of starting a paper in New Madrid. The Rip Van Winkle Record will have to wake up if he does.

Farmington now has a fire-engine. As it cost only \$180 it is likely to save many times its cost. Fire-engines pay big dividends.

Butler county reports too much rain. We could stand any they have to spare over here.

The army worm has run its allotted length of days and has not done any great amount of damage in Southeast Missouri.

Charley Wear, Butler county's pet desperado and candidate for the gallows, is again out on bail. Any poor devil, without Wear's backing of money and influence, would be in the pen. His last victim in a shooting scrap is recovering.

Dunklin county has very few Populists, if a meeting they held at Kennett fairly represented them. Only a baker's dozen responded to the call.

A candidate's procession at Senath in Dunklin county was received with state eggs. Bad, very bad, my nusters!

The Dunklin Democrat calls Sam Jones' lecture "the show." That's about the size of it.

An electric railroad from Cape Girardeau to Jackson is in contemplation.

The electric light plant at Charleston is for sale. It don't pay.

South-east Ga. etc. Hon. Marsh Arnold was again selected as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the Fourteenth District by the Convention held at West Plains on the 24th inst. It was the wisest selection the Democracy of the District could have made. Mr. Arnold is in every respect a worthy candidate for congressional honors—in talent, education and morals a superior man.

Perry County Sun: We had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Mr. Victor Seefeldt, of Blodgett, one day this week. Mr. Seefeldt is here in the interest of the Indianapolis Medical and Surgical Institute, in the capacity of advertising agent. We found Mr. Seefeldt a highly intelligent, social and most pleasing gentleman, and hope to see him return to our county often and remain longer. He has an indelible love of agriculture from the Amias club, hence cannot report its proceedings to the Newsboy.

—Last Monday night Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Leedy entertained the bachelors of Benton at supper, at which ten of these hapless mortals stuck their feet under the hospitable board, forgot for a while their pitiable condition and dreamed that a Princess had taken them to Delmonico's enchanted regions. The table bore all the delicacies of the season, and naturally provoked comparisons in the minds of the guests between bachelorhood and a well regulated home—greatly to the discredit of the latter. After supper the boys amused themselves with such music as was to be expected in such a gathering, and with harmless card games which none of them knew anything whatever about. A "Wee-Wee" board got itself into everlasting disgrace by declaring the age of Dr. Butler's best girl to be 38, after which it went lame of a leg and was dismissed as a halting prophet. Altogether the guests had a most enjoyable time, and are loud in their praises of the unselfish kindness of a hostess whose pity for their forlorn condition prompted the unique entertainment. But, my, ain't the girls mad!

—Parties in need of stock peas can secure them at the store of Anderson Bros., Commerce, the next few days on favorable terms, as they need the warehouse room.

—The Commerce third nine played ball with the Morley infants last Saturday and beat them—15 to 10. They came through Benton shouting "Victory."

—Go to Heisserer & Miller for the best Machine Oil in the world.

—We had the much needed rain on Tuesday evening, which laid the dust and freshened up vegetation wonderfully.

—S. G. Parker, the Sikeston jeweler, will visit Morley the second Tuesday and Benton the second Wednesday in each month.

—The Barbecue at Blodgett on the Fourth will be "out of sight" for good music, good dancing, a good dinner and a good time generally. Dinner in Congleton's well known excellent style, 25 cents.

—Tom Donovan has been on the sick list for ten days past, but is convalescent.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Died, at Diehlstadt, Mo., on the morning of May 6, 1894, Mrs. Maggie P. Poe, wife of C. C. Poe, in her 63rd year. Mrs. Poe had been in bad health for a long time but was only confined to her bed two weeks prior to her death. She was a Baptist in belief but a member of no church. She was a devoted wife and affectionate mother, and a better neighbor never walked the face of this earth. She visited the sick and comforted them in their affliction. She always had a kind word for everyone and never was known to murmur during all her suffering, and we wish to express our own sorrow and that of our neighbors for the loss of one so universally loved and esteemed.

Death was not unexpected to her and the dreaded summons of the muffled monster brought no fear over her fevered brow. She was loyal to the last and departed this life in the highest type of purity and seemed to come that stilling voice "I am transplanted from the bright flowers that perish to the celestial glories that bloom perennial in the garden of paradise. The holy in-cense of her influence was like a distillation of stars upon all who knew her and they will ever weep her memory with the green garlands of unforgetting love. We know how sad and how sore the parting was and yet the pang will be softened when it is remembered that she is here and your writer joins in asking all christian people to pray for her husband and children in their sore affliction. So, be faithful husband, father and children, and you will some day meet your previous companion and loving mother where parting will be no more. By order of Diehlstadt Lodge, No. 323, A. O. U. W.

S. T. MILLER, Com.  
M. C. MAXWELL, Sec.  
D. H. HARPER.

—The wheat harvest is right on us, the dry spell having hastened it by a week or so. Clover cutting is also in full blast. Threshing machines are beginning to get ready, and are already in motion toward their territories. The melons are beyond the bug season and look fairly well. Corn needed rain and got it. The farmers barely have time to say "hoed ye," and don't go to town until the "lasses" jug is clean dry. Coxey's army would look on our Scott county people just now with disgust and disdain. Our people work.

—If you think of buying furniture, it will pay you to inspect the stock of Anderson Bros., at Commerce, and get prices. They can and will save you money.

—Mike Heisserer went to the Cape Sunday. He says he had his there. He says so. We remember going—but that's another story.

—Last Sunday Mr. L. L. Profit gave an "infare" in honor of the marriage, the previous Tuesday, of his son, Charles, to Miss Ludovica Heisserer. Guests to the number of fifty assembled at Mr. Profit's pleasant home a mile east of Benton, and there enjoyed most hospitable entertainment during the entire afternoon. The dinner was such as only Miss Profit could have provided, and was a severe incentive to overfeeding. Social chat, reminiscences of other of the numerous weddings in the bride's family with unlimited good advice to the young couple passed the time pleasantly, and all the guests went home declaring that they could stand quite a deal of such events without losing flesh. Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Heisserer were there, apparently feeling as young and certainly as happy as their many children and grand children. An epidemic of weddings is liable to break out if all be warranted as jolly affairs as this last.

—Save your Binder; save your horses; save your temper by using the best and only the best machine Oil. Heisserer & Miller have it.

—Paul B. Moore, of Charleston, is after the Speakership of the House at Jefferson City.

—A strong north wind blew Tuesday and hurried into mid air acres of real estate in the shape of road dust. To drive in the blast was to come home looking like a Coxey graduate and feeling like a grindstone and a lime basket.

—A caravan of gypsies passed through Benton Tuesday, going south